

## THE TESTOSTA-REVOLT OF '86

by  
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**Tina:** Judy and Carolyn's mother

**Judy:** Carolyn's younger sister, Tina's daughter

**Carolyn:** Judy's older sister, Tina's daughter

*SCENE: The interior of a decent-sized house-pod circa 2417. CAROLYN is here holding what looks like a slinky or a section of air-conditioning tubing between both ears. In actuality it is a visio-helio-graph-alizer. And she is very focused on its content, her eyes closed. She is deeply immersed.*

*In a moment, JUDY emerges slowly from a nearby bedroom, walking backwards as she looks into the room. Her clothes hang loosely as though she's just come from something intimate, something satisfying, something exhilarating.*

JUDY: *(speaking to someone in the room we can't see)* Congratulations, you're the last man standing.

MALE VOICE : *(ridiculous)* Oh yeeaaaaaah.

*Judy smiles and turns, walks into the living room confident and happy.*

*Carolyn notices her and is suddenly overtaken with concern. She rips off her slinky and runs to Judy, peeks quickly into the bedroom, then pulls Judy to the side.*

CAROLYN : What are you doing?

JUDY : What do you mean?

CAROLYN : In there. With him. You're not doing what I think you're doing, are you.

JUDY : I'm not doing anything any more. I don't think I could if I tried. I am worn out. Put a fork in me!

CAROLYN : Did you... Did you... have *relations* with that man?

JUDY : "Relations"? Jesus, Carolyn, what is this, the 2300s? Nobody talks like that anymore.

CAROLYN : Judy, tell me you didn't.

JUDY : I didn't.

CAROLYN : You didn't?

JUDY : Sure.

CAROLYN : You're sure you didn't? Is that what you're saying?

JUDY : For God's sake. If you're asking me if I fucked Larry, hell yes I did! And I'm proud of it!

MAIL VOICE : Oh yeeeeaaaaah!

*Judy smiles, she's loving it.*

CAROLYN : What is *wrong* with you?

JUDY : Wrong with me? What's wrong with *you*? That is the last dude on the entire fucking planet, don't you realize that? I want every piece of him I can get. I booked him for two solid hours this morning.

CAROLYN : Oh God.

JUDY : Cost me thirteen titanium velva-sheens, but I'm glad I did it. Totally worth it.

CAROLYN : You are impossible. Mom is gonna be pissed.

*TINA enters from another wing of the house-pod unwrapping a hose or a pipe or something similar from around her head.*

TINA : What is going on down here? I can barely focus on my brain ebulizer exercises.

CAROLYN : Judy had sex.

TINA : (*unimpressed*) Uh-huh.

CAROLYN : With a MAN.

TINA : (*turns to Judy, sternly*) Is this true?

JUDY : So what if it is.

TINA : What man? There are no men left in our quadrant anymore.

CAROLYN : There's one.

JUDY : And what a man he is.

TINA : Please don't tell me. Not...

CAROLYN : Larry

TINA : Larry the rust remover?

CAROLYN : Not so loud. He's still here.

TINA : In this house-pod?!

*Carolyn motions to the bedroom. Tina tiptoes over and peeks in.*

TINA : Judy, this is absolutely unconscionable.

JUDY : What are you guys even talking about? Larry is good. Larry is flexible. There's a reason he's still around. And not just because he knows how to get the rust off things. *(looks her sister up and down, then, judgmentally:)* Although maybe some of us could use that.

TINA : There's a reason there's only man left.

JUDY : The Testosta-Revolt of '86, yeah, I know. Men aren't good for anything, a burden on society, a drain on resources, unnecessary for reproduction since the perfection of low-cost genetic cloning, etcetera, etcetera. I learned all about in my 5th grade knowledge booster shot. But still, come on, there's something about the feel of a man that is irreplaceable.

*Carolyn gives Tina a look.*

*Tina pulls out a small bottle of tablets (which look an awful lot like M&Ms).*

TINA : That's what these are for. Just pop one in your mouth and... *(she does)* chew, swallow and... *(she lets out a mildly satisfied, short moan, like the kind you might make after drinking a sip of really good coffee.)*

CAROLYN : Check *that* out.

JUDY : That? THAT'S your idea of a satisfactory replacement for men? I just had two magical hours in there. Skin on glistening skin.

*Carolyn makes a face.*

TINA : *(about tablets)* You can take more than one, you know.

CAROLYN : Yeah. Watch this.

*Carolyn grabs the bottle from Tina and takes two M&Ms out. Chews them. Swallows.*

CAROLYN : *(in a semi-enjoyable way)* Okay, that's right, mmm.

TINA : Ooh, I'm getting a little flushed just listening to that.

JUDY : You people are insane. I'm going back in with Larry. I think I have one or two more titanium velva-sheens somewhere. Should buy me another ten minutes or so.

*She starts to walk toward the bedroom.*

*Tina grabs her arm.*

TINA : Stop it.

JUDY : You're hurting me.

TINA : You're hurting *us*. Your sister and me. Your entire generation. Women everywhere.

JUDY : So dramatic.

*She begins to walk off again.*

TINA : No!!

*Judy stops.*

CAROLYN : Shhh, you're going to wake him.

TINA : I don't care. Listen to me. In centuries past there were other battles like the Testosta-Revolt of '86. In each case the numbers of men were diminished as society as a whole recognized they were having a negative effect on the galaxy. There were always a few men left after each of these battles. So-called harmless men.

CAROLYN : Like Larry.

TINA : Right. But they always ended up filling the void left by the others. They couldn't seem to help it. They *had* to turn into self-serving pricks. And now it's time to root out this plague before it comes back again and destroys civilization as we know it.

JUDY : I respect what you're saying. I do. But I want to have sex, Mom. And not just chew on some little round tablets that'll give me 5 seconds of mild contentment.

CAROLYN : Take more then. Take three!

*Carolyn takes three M&Ms, chews them.*

CAROLYN : *(a bit more excitement than last time)* Oh boy. Oh yeah. Holy moley, that's somethin'!

JUDY : *(stares)* Not impressed.

*She starts to walk off again to the bedroom.*

JUDY : Here I come, Larry!

*Carolyn and Tina look at each other.*

CAROLYN : Wait.

JUDY : God, what now?

CAROLYN & TINA : There's something we have to tell you.

*Judy stares, annoyed.*

*Carolyn and Tina together in a way that's hard to understand.*

CAROLYN : Larry is your brother.

TINA: Larry is your uncle.

*This gets Judy's attention.*

JUDY : Wait, what?

*Carolyn and Tina share another look.*

CAROLYN : Larry is your cousin.

TINA : Larry is your nephew.

JUDY : What? I don't understand what you're...

CAROLYN : Larry is your grandson.

TINA : Larry is your grandfather.

JUDY : What the fuck are you people talking about? Larry's a fucking rust remover. Right? I mean he gets the rust off of old metal things that people have lying around.

TINA : I hate to be the one to tell you this, Judy, but Larry is more than just a rust remover.

CAROLYN : A lot more.

TINA : He's your cousin and grandson and grandfather and nephew and brother *and* uncle.

JUDY : That doesn't make any fucking sense.

TINA : I know.

CAROLYN : Plus he also waits tables at Fredo's Place on Mondays. The late shift.

TINA : But that's irrelevant.

CAROLYN : Right, sorry.

TINA : After the Testosta-Revolt of '86 there was a mix-up with the DNA bank and the genetic storage units in general. That's a another problem with the men that were left. They had all kinds of screwed up lineage and interpersonal relationship issues. No one could sort it out.

JUDY : Oh my God. So you're saying I just had two hours of magical, phenomenal sex with my fucking uncle?

CAROLYN : And your grandson. And your cousin.

TINA : And your nephew and grandfather.

*Judy reacts.*

JUDY : I think I'm going to be sick. Jesus, is he my father too?

TINA : You don't have a father. Thank God.

*Carolyn raises her hand up and Tina high-fives her.*

JUDY : All right. Well now you've got my attention.

TINA : I didn't want to tell you, honey. I knew it'd be tough. Wasn't sure how you'd handle it.

JUDY : It's a lot of information to digest at once.

CAROLYN : I could barely handle it when mom told me.

JUDY : When was that?

TINA : It's not important.

JUDY : *(to Carolyn)* Have you had sex with him too?

CAROLYN : God no.

TINA : Anyway, I hope you understand the importance of staying away from men like Larry now.

CAROLYN : Not that there are any of them left.

TINA : Let's thank our lucky stars for that.

JUDY : Okay, I think I know what to do now.

TINA : Terrific.

CAROLYN : So proud of you, sis.

*Judy walks over to the bedroom door and hangs there.*

JUDY : So Larry, what do you say? You ready for what's next?

MALE VOICE: Oh yeeeeeeeeaaaaaaah.

*Judy walks inside.*

*Carolyn and Tina stand there waiting for a moment.*

CAROLYN : This is a little awkward.

TINA : I suppose.

CAROLYN : What do you think is happening in there?

TINA : We've got to trust your sister. I'm sure she's doing the right thing.

CAROLYN : Right.

*Beat.*

CAROLYN : I'm just going to...

*Carolyn walks slowly and quietly over to the bedroom and peeks inside.*

*She sees something and immediately turns away, repulsed. She runs back to Tina.*

TINA : What is it.

CAROLYN : Oh my God. She's doing it again. She's having sex with him.

*Tina's jaw drops. They hold each other.*

*In a moment Judy slinks back out of the bedroom like she did at the beginning. Tina and Carolyn are dumbfounded.*

*Judy looks back into the bedroom.*

JUDY : So, Larry, was that good for you?

MALE VOICE : Oh yeeeee--

*But before he can finish she whips out a laser degeneration gun, points it into the bedroom and fires.*

*We hear a loud ZAP and then a loud EXPLOSION as legs, arms, hands, feet and a head come flying out of the bedroom onto the stage.*

*Tina and Carolyn take cover and are amazed at what they see.*



*Judy looks down at the carnage.*

JUDY : *(to what's left of Larry)* That was a rhetorical question.

*Judy begins to laugh. And the others do too. Judy sticks her hand out and Tina pours some M&M tablets for both daughters. Everyone starts popping tablets as they walk slowly offstage.*

*The happy family exits as the lights dim.*

*END.*